Divan of Mount Sinai Temple,

A. H. 1325 - A. D. 1907.

Illustrious Potentate	Henry S. Root	Newport.
Chief Rabban	George E. Randall	Wells River.
Assistant Rabban	Lester H. Greene	Montpelier.
High Priest and Prophet	Collins Blakely	Montpelier.
Oriental Guide	Isaac D. Bailey	Brattleboro.
Treasurer	Dean P. Town	Barre.
Recorder	Charles H. Heaton	Montpelier.
First Ceremonial Master	Thomas W. Fletcher	Bridport.
Second Ceremonial Master	Charles R. Jamason	W. R. Junction.
Marshal	Joseph W. Jackson	Barre.
Captain of the Guard	Charles H. Gibson	Bellows Falls.
Director	George E. Emery	Woodsville, N. H.
Assistant Director	Walter C. Washburn	Montpelier.
First Alchemist	Fred C. Armstrong	St. Albans.
Second Alchemist	Edward G. Baldwin	West Brookfield, Mass.
Architect	Russel C. Collins	East Montpelier.
Assistant Architect	Frank E. Blodah	North Montpelier.
Outer Guard	Bert L. Stebbins	Claremont, N. H.
Master of Wardrobe	William H. Herrick	Montpelier.
Musical Director	F. C. Gilson	St. Johnsbury.
Assistant Musical Director	Dean W. Edson	Montpelier.
Medical Director	Elroy B. Whitaker, M. D.	Barre.
Electrician	George H. Almon	Montpelier.
Assistant Electrician	Irving M. Frost	Montpelier.
Purveyor	Martin J. McGowan	Barre.
Chief Arab Patrol	R. B. Gammell	East Barnet.

ARABS.

Stoddard N. Allen, No. Ferrisburg.
F. L. Davis, No. Pomfret.
George F. Leland, Springfield.
Frank K. Goss, Montpelier.
George A. Cross, Northfield.
Charles A. Gates, Burlington.
Arthur G. Sprague, St. Johnsbury.
Orvie M. Jones, Warren.
Leslie D. Pierce, Rochester.
Elmer E. Wallace, Albany.

PILGRIMAGE TO ST. JOHNSBURY, VT.

Ancient Arabic Order

OF THE

Nobles of the Mystic Shrine

THURSDAY, MAY SECOND, IS THE DATE.
7:30 P. M. IS THE HOUR.

MOUNT SINAI TEMPLE
OF MONTPELIER, VT.

RABIH! *ULAWWAL!*

Corresponding to

Thursday, May 2nd, 1907, Seven-thirty Prompt.

WONDERFUL CELEBRATION.

YUNAS IBN SAAD ED DIN!

RECEPTION OF RETURNING PILGRIMS! JOYFUL PROCESSIONS
GREAT REJOICINGS! ORIENTAL MYSTERIES!
ILLUMINATIONS! FANTASIYA

EXTRA-ORDINARY DOSEH!

TRADITIONAL BANQUET!

Trains Leave M. W. R. R. Station at 8 o'clock A. M. and 1:10 P. M.

CHARLES H. HEATON, Recorder,
12 State Street,
Montpelier, Vt.

HENRY S. ROOT, Ill. Potentate,
Newport, Vt.

Applications have been made for round trip tickets at reduced rates.

Ask your Station Agent for round trip tickets.

Illustrious Nobles! The Earth has again put on its Verdure. The silence is broken, and Spring is upon us.

To Sojourning Shriners.

You are sure of the "glad hand" within our gates, and we shall take pleasure in extending our hospitality to you. But remember the White Card and come provided with the necessary certificate from the Recorder of your Temple, stating that you are O. K., failing in this you will be turned aside with the sorrowful admonition: "Ye cannot enter here."

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Nobles changing their places of residence should notify the Recorder to insure prompt delivery of notices.

PETITIONS

Blanks can be obtained from the Potentate or Recorder.

Don't be selfish—get your friends to "sine" and "jine" and share in the fun that's like Tennyson's Brook—goes on forever—and you'll be a heap happier yourself. Mount Sinai Temple has no dues.

SMOKE CONSUMERS

Smoking not allowed during the first section. After that you can "smoke up" all you darned please.

All candidates who are elected will receive the order at this meeting, if they are present, under special dispensation granted by Imperial Potentate Alvah P. Clayton. The Illustrious Potentate has issued his manifesto, and commands you to lay aside all troubles and annoyances, and suitably array yourselves in

FEZ, CLAWS AND SMILES.

All officers, as far as possible, are requested to meet at 3.30 P. M. for a rehearsal, and all Nobles are requested to hold on to the rope but to please stand on the outside of the circle.

Purloined Wit and Wisdom.

The road to failure is full of ruts.
Marry for money, and starve for love.
One-half the world doesn't care how the other half lives.
Modern religion includes the bathtub as well as the baptismal font.
It's a wise son who knows when to ask his father for money.
The best policy is paid-up life insurance.
A dollar in hand is worth two loaned to a friend.
It is folly to be wise to all you see and hear.
Nothing will be done well that you do yourself if you don't know how.
When the cat is away, the night is quiet.
A friend in need is a friend to steer shy of.
He who cares not for his personal appearance cares not for his friends.

A man may scoff, but the last thing he does on earth is call for a preacher.

Life is one grand toboggan slide, and every fellow pulls his own sled up hill.

The man who thinks the world owes him a living, owes it to the world to collect his own bills.

The busiest man on earth is the man who keeps on a continual run getting out of the way of work.

Some people take a lot of satisfaction out of not being satisfied with anything.

Have all the fun you honestly and decently can. It is your right.

A man never knows how often he hits his elbow until he has a sore on it. It is the same way with his feelings.

All men are born free and equal and have the choice of remaining so or getting married.

"There is only one girl in the world for me"—
Well, one ought to be enough for a man on a salary.

Some men grow thin looking for a fat job.

A sense of humor covers a multitude of sins.

The wind has a patent on blowing hot and cold.

Flog a colored boy, and it will make him yell O!

It is the early train that catches the show troupe.

The gar fish is the favorite fish of the old soldier.

The principal by-products of the steel industries certainly must be the Carnegie libraries.

"Whoso combeth his hair with a view of hiding the bald spot, is a liar at heart."

When a man nearly breaks his neck getting out of the way of a lightning bug, supposing it to be a locomotive, it's time for him to swear off.

Many people understand bookkeeping so well that they rarely return borrowed volumes.

Many a large congregation looks small after the collection plate has been passed.

Many a man is so busy he will find it hard to spare the time to attend his own funeral.

FUNNY STORY, WASN'T IT?

About the little boy who climbed an Anheuser Bush, fell out and tore great Schlitz in his trousers, and felt so bad he started home thinking Pabst his mother'd be there and help him Piele 'em off, and now he is a sad Budweiser boy.